

# NAUVOO

# NEIGHBOR

OUR MOTTO—THE SAINTS' SINGULARITY—is UNITY, LIBERTY, CHARITY.

Volume I.—No. 8.

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JOHN TAYLOR.  
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## NOTE TO THE READER.

### THE FIRST.

BY FRANCES BROWNE.

The first, the first!—oh! thought like it  
Our after years can bring,  
For summer has no flowers so sweet  
As those of early spring.  
The earliest storm that strips the tree  
Still wildest seems and worst;  
What's been has been again may be,  
But never as at first.  
  
For many a bitter blast may blow  
O'er life's uncertain wave,  
And many a thorny thicket grow  
Between us and the grave;  
But darker still the spot appears  
Where thunder-clouds have burst  
Upon the green, unblighted year—  
No grief is like the first!  
  
Our first-born joy—perchance 'twas vain!  
Yet that brief lightning o'er,  
The heart, indeed, may hope again,  
But can rejoice no more.  
Life has no glory to bestow  
Like it—unfallen, unaccus'd;  
There may be many an after glow,  
But nothing like the first!  
  
The rays of hope may light us on  
Through manhood's toil and strife,  
But never can they shine as those  
The morning stars of life;  
Though bright as summer's rosy wreath,  
Though long and fondly nurst,  
Yet still they want the fearless faith  
Of those that bless'd us first.  
  
Its first love deep in memory  
The heart for ever bears;  
For that was early given, and free—  
Life's wheat without the tares.  
It may be death hath buried deep,  
It may be fate hath curs'd;  
But yet no later love can keep  
The greenness of the first.  
  
And thus, whate'er our onward way,  
The lights or shadows cast  
Upon the dawning of the ground  
Are with us to the last.  
But, ah! the morning breaks no more  
On us, as once it burst,  
For future springs can ne'er restore  
The freshness of the first.

### SONG.

Her voice came o'er me like the notes  
Of music's softest flow,  
As when in early morn it floats  
From hill, or dale below.

Her looks were like the raven's wing,  
Her forehead pale and high,  
Her smiles the smiles of opening spring,  
Her breath the sapphire sigh.

So light was her fantastic tread,  
She seemed to scorn the ground,  
And floated down the dance instead,  
With one seraphic bound.

Her eyes, the pure ethereal blue,  
Her lips, the ruby's glow,  
Her blush, the rose's sweetest hue,  
Her bustle filled with tow!

For the "Neighbor."

## THE RESCUED BRIDE.

A TALE OF THE ALLEGHENY MOUNTAINS.

BY LYTTON.

### CHAPTER IV.—THE CONFLICT.

Twas midnight. All was as silent as the chamber of death, and no sound was heard to break the stillness of the night, save the low, monotonous music of the cricket's watch-song, which proceeded from the damp walls of Calmer's apartment. Pale, haggard and motionless, he remained upon his couch, as if riveted there by some mighty spell that seemed to stupify and paralyze all his physical energies. The very fountains of his soul seemed turned to dust—his fevered cheeks were moistened not by a tear—his heart alone sought alleviation in the upswelling expanse of his bosom. The past—the present—the future—were before him in his mental vision; and the words burned like fire upon his heart: "To-morrow morning shall seal your doom!" And Carmelia! where was she? Ah! this was a dark and fearful mystery! Did she occupy any place in his meditations? Oh! how gladly would he have died, to rescue her and restore her to friends and happiness!

Now the heavy trampling of men was heard upon the rocks, the sound

of which echoed along the spacious apartment, which Calmer had first entered, with a kind of hollow moan that struck terror to his heart. Their steps drew nearer and nearer and numberless voices were heard in loud and animated conversation. Suddenly was heard a fierce yell, like the cry of battle, and anon came the roar of musketry and the clang of contending arms, which were terribly mingled with the shrieks of the wounded and the groans of the dying. Now a heavy noise was heard at the door, which burst open, when the ruffian, who had previously visited Calmer, darted into the room, with a drawn battle ax in his hand. He was evidently in the act of striking it into the breast of Calmer, when his arm was arrested by an individual who followed close in the rear; and who, in another instant, levelled a well-directed blow at the savage who fell at Calmer's feet, rolling and tumbling with maddened fury and tearing himself convulsively, until his lips were purpled with the thrill of approaching dissolution and the cold chill of oblivion was settled upon his frame. Thus, the interposing hand of Providence—always sure, though sometimes slow, in the administration of justice—had wrested that fearful sentence from the head of Calmer, and placed it upon the heartless bandit.

In a moment more, Calmer was in the arms of his deliverer, and that deliverer was the father of Carmelia! "Where is Carmelia?—my own—my only daughter?" enquired the old man, casting an anxious glance around the room.

Being informed of the manner in which she had been taken away, the old man seemed to gather a new accession of strength, agility, and renewed spirit of determination. Calmer, inspired with a hope of escape, aroused all his dormant energies; and fastening the arms of the dead man upon his person, they rushed forward to the assistance of their friends and mingled in the work of slaughter with a fearlessness and determination that inspired the hearts of their friends with confidence and enthusiasm, which enabled them at last to drive the enemy from their den.

That contest had been fierce and bloody, and several, of both parties, lay upon the floor, silent in death. As the fitful rays of the old lamp fell dimly and feeble upon the scene, one form alone appeared to attract the attention of the by-standers. His locks, white with the frost of many winters, hung reverently over his shoulders, down which dripped the still warm blood that flowed from a mortal wound upon the upper part of the head. He was supported by his friends—every restorative which their situation could afford, was lavished upon him; but every exertion was baffled. In attempting to rescue his daughter, he fell and freely spilt his blood. Calmer fought bravely by his side, determined in a cause that involved his greatest happiness; but an unlucky blow, from the enemy, had inflicted the dreadful wound, which blow Calmer would be proud to have parried with his dexterous sword; but a formidable opponent at that instant engaged it.

### CHAPTER V.—THE BURIAL.

At the house of the deceased De Benion was assembled a large congregation, who met to pay the last tribute of respect to their departed friends. In the center of that congregation were placed six coffins, each covered with sable pall, that fixed the impress of deep solemnity upon the scene. Silence reigned supremely there, except now and then when it was broken by the deep drawn sighs of the mourning multitude. Each countenance was sad and sorrowful, which betokened the irreparable loss with which the neighborhood had met. Widows mourned the loss of husbands—children wept for their departed parents, whose tears mingled together over that imposing spectacle. Soon that silence was effectually broken by the melodious chant of the funeral hymn. Then rose the Clergyman, who, after invoking the blessings of heaven upon that afflicted assembly, poured forth the feelings of his soul in a torrent of eloquence, dealing arguments of comfort and consolation to the bereaved ones, until they almost forgot to mourn! Did that speaker, in the excitement of his discourse, with his hand up-raised to assist the fervor of his declamation, forget to mention the lamented Carmelia? No—you stricken one—that address was interlarded with pathetic appeals to awaken the

vigilance of the people in your behalf; your innocence—your loveliness—the care with which you watched over the necessities of your bereaved parent, were all portrayed to the minds of that assembly. When he closed, the coffins were opened and the friends crowded round to take the last look of the dead.

At that moment, a little girl, ten or twelve years of age, was seen darting through the crowd; and, running to the coffin of De Benion, she said, in a sweet voice: "Here, Pappy De Benion, is the rose I picked for Carmelia's wedding day—it's a little withered now; but that makes it a better emblem of Natt's heart. Here—there—now Pappy—twill look so pretty when they put you down in the cold ground," said little Nett, as she fastened the withered flower in the bosom of the shroud.

The coffins were now closed and placed upon the hearse, which moved slowly on, in solemn majesty, followed by a long procession—of both sexes—who went to consign the remains of the dead to the "narrow house." They arrived, at length, in a shady and luxuriant grove—covered with luscious flowers and spring's brightest green—through which a purling stream mildly rippled—sending its babbling music in discordant melody around,

and there, in that sequestered spot—so redolent with balmy fragrance—so ripe with nature's dulcet warblings—the coffins were lowered into the graves—the sexton's cord was drawn up with a kind of hollow, grating sound—the monotonous rumble of the earth rose up from the graves—succeeded by the rapid rattling of spades, and now nothing remained on earth of the deceased, save the legacy of affection they had left upon the hearts of sorrowful people.

"Mammy, when my other Pappy died, did they put him down in the ground, too, like Pappy De Benion?" "Yes, my child!"

"Will little Nett ever see Pappy Morton any more? Poor Nett's got no one to care for her now but you and Calmer! Poor Calmer! how sad he looks!"

This conversation was here interrupted by the forming of the procession, which moved on towards their homes; but one form still lingered by the graves, pale and languid in its aspect. He knelt upon the grave of his intended father-in-law—tears dropped from his cheeks upon the fresh earth, and his bosom heaved with intensity of emotion. There, over that grave, he asked his Heavenly Father for consolation, and implored the intervention of his power to restore Carmelia to his bosom.

At the mouth of that fatal cavern, in one deep grave dug for the purpose, were thrown the dead bodies of the ruffians, over which was erected a rude block of wood, bearing the inscription of "THE ROBBERS' GRAVE," which name the place retains to this day.

### CHAPTER VI.—THE MISER.

Several miles distant from the place where the reader last had an account of Carmelia, in rather a secluded place in the mountains, though near to the main road, was situated a small dwelling, inhabited by one lonely individual, generally known by the name of the Old Miser. It was late in the night, the old man had retired to rest, and from the monotonous sound that issued from the huge trunk of his proscibis, it would have been evident to the listener, that the Miser had gone a considerable journey into the "land of nod." At this juncture of the old man's travels in that happy region, a heavy rap at the door, that threatened seriously its demolition, dispersed the shapeless phantoms of the Miser's dream, which caused him to start up alarmed; but the gruff voice that soon succeeded the rap, dissipated all his fears and caused him immediately to draw the bolt, and open the door to his friend.

"Well old sleepy head, I began to think this simple girl and I should have to hunt for other lodgings through the night. I have been thumping away this half-hour at this rickety old door, and if it had not been that you would have considered it a piece of ill breeding, I would just have walked into your castle taking your door along with me," broke forth the coarse voice of Dick Spindle.

"You might not have found as welcome quarters somewhere else," replied the Miser sarcastically.

"This is no time for long stories; so I'll just tell you in a few words, old

cove, that here is a nice little article, which I wish to deposit here for safe keeping, and as you are the redoubtable landlord of the Inn, I will just place her in your possession, expecting that you will put her in a place where "thieves cannot break through and steal," interposed Dick, turning to Carmelia, at the same time putting her hand into that of the Miser.

Carmelia was now usher'd into another apartment of the house, which was small, but neatly furnished, into which there was no entrance save the one through which she had just been conducted. The Miser now placed a lighted candle upon the stand, pointed to the bed, telling her kindly to retire when she felt disposed, and then retired from the room, very carefully locking the door and putting the key in his pocket.

"Hark ye, old si ner," said Dick, as the Miser returned, "one hundred pounds in gold is yours if you will keep this girl safe one week, one half of which I will pay you now, and the other half will be due at the expiration of that time."

"You are a liberal customer, master Dick, you always pay well; but I have good accommodations and you know I am always trusty," said the old man, placing a very great emphasis upon the last word.

"It's better to be trusty than to be food for the buzzards; but here, I've got the fifty counted out, and now I must go to secure this fire-dragon that is waiting so patiently for me. He is a noble animal and will yet do honor to the chase in Count M—'s Park. He will soon travel to the ship and, then he will have a fine sail over to the Madeira Isle. Ha, ha, old cove, he will take a good pill from the Count when I get him there. If this silly girl was'nt constantly going away into such troublesome swoons, 'twould save me the trouble of coming back after her; but it's better to have some trouble than miss the shinners, ha, ha, ha," and his boisterous laugh echoed through the rooms long after he left the house.

The old man clutched the gold cursorily from the table, and followed at a rapid pace until they reached the carriage, and as Spindle mounted into the seat and was about to whirl rapidly away, the old Miser articulated enquiringly, "fifty pounds more?"

"Yes!"

"In gold?"

"Yes" and Dick Spindle was soon out of sight.

The Miser rung his lean hands in an extacy of delight, and returned to his house.

### CHAPTER VII.—THE PRISONER.

Two days of sorrow had passed with Carmelia, and the third night of her imprisonment, had clothed the earth with its sable mantle. It was midnight; yet she still lingered by her bed, her fevered eye-balls refusing to court the refreshing balm of sleep. She had slept but little during her imprisonment, and tasted little or no refreshments. As the flickering rays of the nearly extinguished candle fell upon her pale and wan physiognomy, she had more of the appearance of some spectre from the tombstones of antiquity, than of a human being. Yet, to the credit of the Miser, it was said that every attention was shown her and every restorative provided.

Whether this resulted from his miserly disposition to secure the lucrative patronage of Spindle, or a feeling of real pity, is not quite certain; but Carmelia some times thought that it emanated from a benevolent motive. This might have been the case; for what heart—however sordid in its inclinations—however lost to feelings of humanity—however hardened against the pleadings of pity—however unmoved to sympathy by human misfortunes—would not be aroused from the cumbersome folds of worldly sensuality, and touched with the penetrating sting of humanity, when daily witnessing the languid countenance, the drooping form, and the mental agony of one so lovely—one so amiable—one so refined and courteous in her manners—one so much to be admired by every lover of beauty and virtue, as was the stricken and fast fading Carmelia.

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"This is no time for long stories; so I'll just tell you in a few words, old

They entered considerably excited and breathing hard with fatigue.

"What means all this hurry and bustle, this sudden and untimely intrusion!" exclaimed the Miser as they all drew seats around the hearth upon which one of them kindled a small light.

"I'm afraid it's all over with our speculations in this quarter, old partner!" replied a voice from one corner of the fire-place.

"Routed, horse, foot and dragoons!" exclaimed another.

"Our holy citadel is stormed and given a prey to wild beasts," insinuated a third.

"The crows may make their nests there—the sliding lizard may plaster its loathsome slime upon the walls—the panther may cower there with her young; but it will never again be a mart for the money trade or a retreat for plunderers," chimed in the fourth.

"Blood and thunder," roared a fifth,

"but that chap we had caged there for the last two days fought like a braggart in the Roman Amphitheatre. And that old man that fought so desperately by his side, had the story told for him, by my broad sword; the last I saw of him he was bleeding in the arms of that young son of thunder, who exclaimed 'De Benion!' as he fell into his arms. If the unmannly knaves had watched their homes until the next morning, the bravery of this lad would have done but little harm to us in the way of a fight. Ha, ha, ha, what say you, Jack Swagammer?"

"I say if I had Dick Spindle by the foretop I'd ring his rascally neck for driving off my gal, after I got that gallant of hers engaged in a warm round of fist-fight," replied Jack drily, at which the company fell into a hearty roar of laughter.

"Silence you unruly dogs! if you are escaping from the enemy you had better keep a little more quiet, or the devil a bit of protection will a warm fire and these frail walls afford you!" exclaimed the alarmed Hermit at the top of his voice. "You'd better be thinking of paying this old man for your lodgings than to be going on in this way."

A shilling a piece was now donated, the old man chuckled involuntarily at its sound and grasped it tightly in his hand.

In one half hour they were snoring soundly round the hearth; and the old Miser carefully opened the door that led to Carmelia's lodgings, expecting she had overheard the tumult and become alarmed. His fears were well grounded; she had heard the whole of the conversation; and was overcome with emotion.

"Oh! my father! my father! shall Carmelia never see thee more? He died in the arms of Calmer! Would to God it had been my lot! Oh! how sweet it would have been to fall asleep on his bosom where I could feel the warm throb of his faithful heart! Farewell dear father! It was sweet for you thus to die! May God protect your afflicted daughter, preserve her from the inclinations of wicked men, restore her to the home of her childhood and to Calmer, and at last give us a seat with thee to enjoy the beatitude of heaven!"

These words were so impressive, the last sentence of which was spoken in such an imploring attitude, upon her knees, in that dim light, with her face up-turned to heaven, and her slender hands elevated, that the heart of the Miser, strong as was his desire for money, seemed to betray some feeling of pity and emotion, as he stole softly and unperceived from her room.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## Foreign.

### FIVE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The Steamship Caledonia arrived at Boston yesterday morning at half past 5.

By this arrival we have Liverpool papers to the 4th, and London to the evening of the 3rd.

There is no particular change in the state of trade. Dullness seems to prevail throughout almost every department.

There is no change worthy of notice in the London Money Market. Consols maintained their price, though the market for them is heavy.

The Overland Mail from India and China due the first week in the month, had not arrived.

The Queen of England and the infant Princess were "doing remarkably well."

The Duke of Wellington completed his 74th year on the 1st inst. and gave a Lecture on the occasion.

A very extensive seizure of tobacco had been made at Belfast, by the chief officer.

Whole Number 60.

A man was arrested in carrying off a contraband article by the carters.

It was stated that nearly 500,000 persons had passed through the Thames Tunnel since its completion.

the shore, with domestic politics, that added to his pungency.

## SPAIN

The progress appears to be made in the formation of a new Cabinet, and so far as we can judge from appearance, the popularity of Espartero is decidedly on the wane.

The loss of the Almaden quicksilver mines so as to throw them in fact into the possession of the Rothschilds, seems to excite a good deal of jealousy among the anti-slave portion of the people.

Thousands robberies continue to be perpetrated in the provinces of Catalonia, and though they are still evidently in a state of complete extirpation.

M. Weismiller, the agent at Manford of the Rothschild firm, was robbed recently near Burgos, but the robbers, after robbing him of his money, quietly suffered him to proceed on his journey.

## Greece.

We see it stated in a letter from Athens that King Otho threatens to abdicate his throne, unless the most potent sovereigns of Europe, who placed him where he is, shall lend him more money. He thinks it outrageous that they should expect him to govern such a people with an empty treasury, and with no means of replenishing it without oppressing the people.

## Circassia.

The rumor, heretofore given, that Russia was preparing a great expedition against Circassia, is confirmed by further accounts. The Emperor, it is said, is determined not to protract this useless war longer; and if the powerful expedition now on foot does not prove successful, he will acknowledge the right of the hardy mountaineers to govern themselves. A strict blockade is to be enforced along the Black sea, and the whole Russian army along the frontiers of Poland, and a large portion of the garrisons, are to be drawn into the expedition. There is hardly a hope that the Circassians will be able to withstand this powerful force—but then the luck has hitherto been all on their side, and may sustain them still.

## Persia.

At the last accounts from Bagdad, serious apprehensions were entertained of another collision between the Persian and Turkish troops. The latter were concentrated at Bagdad thirty thousand strong, and there was about an equal force at Erzrum. The pasha of Bagdad has received orders to occupy, at all hazards, his former positions which the frontiers of Persia—a movement which the Persians will not submit to without fighting.

## IRELAND.

The affairs of Ireland are assuming a highly interesting and important character. The excitement on the subject of Repeal runs exceedingly high, and, added to the disaffection of the tenantry in other respects, bids fair to blow up the flame of revolution in good earnest. The late Repeal riots at Clones, in the county of Monaghan, which were suppressed only by the interference of the military have been followed by demonstrations in other places which look like anything but peace and quietness. The doctrine of Repeal is now openly denounced as Treason by a portion of the conservative press, and the strong action of the government is invoked for its suppression. Where these things will end, God only knows.

The tenantry of Mr Shirley, at Carrickmacross, near Drogheda, had turned out, and had paraded through a part of the barony of Farney, committing various outrages.—The fields and hills were filled with crowds of people, hooting and shouting, and declaring they would pay no more rent. The military and constabulary forces were out, and the greatest excitement prevailed.

**Wheat Crop in England.**—All accounts concur in representing the growing wheat in England as very promising. The Montreal Herald, which appears to have investigated the subject with care, says "a greater quantity of land than usual is under wheat crop, and with but an ordinary yield, the required imports will not be so great as in former years."

On the Continent the prospect is also very flattering. At Stettin the finest Ueckermärk wheat weighing from 61 to 62 lbs. is selling at 31s to 31s 6d a quarter free on board. This is only 85 cents a bushel. At these prices we see nothing to raise the price of wheat in the interior of Illinois and other western States, beyond what it now is—25 cents a bushel. To prosper, the people of those inland sections must turn more attention to making pork and lard, growing hemp and wool, to the manufacture of every article to which their circumstances are adapted. The dairy business is too much neglected at the west, and if well understood, and judiciously prosecuted, it would be far more profitable than growing corn at ten cents a bushel or wheat at 30 cents.

## TURKEY AND RUSSIA.

The autograph correspondence between the Emperors Nicholas and the Sultan, on the affairs of Servia, which has just come to hand, is made up of two interesting State Papers.—That correspondence exhibits the designs of Russia on Turkey, in a more undisguised point of view, and in a more unequivocal and audacious language, than any previous manifestation. The letter of the Czar would almost seem to have been composed for the express purpose of arousing the other allies of the Sultan to some of danger impending over the Ottoman Empire; in it alternately sparkle rage and cunning—a desire to precipitate and force the Porte into a rupture with Russia.

## PORTUGAL.

Lisbon papers, to the 24th of April, give an account of a destructive fire which broke out on the 23rd, in a large public building called the Collège des Nobres, formerly the Jesuit's College, and latterly the Polytechnic School. It appears the

fire was caused by an explosion, which took place while some chemical experiments were being made. The King and his Aide-de-camp were speedily on the spot, and rendered every assistance. The greater part of the building was destroyed; one of the French sailors lost his life on the occasion.

**MASSACRE OF THE GOVERNOR OF THE MARQUESAS ISLANDS AND SUITE.**—We regret to state, that very melancholy intelligence has just been brought to this country from the new French settlement in the Pacific by a merchant vessel, the Sarah Ann schooner, which left Otaheite on the 23d of October.

It appears that the French Governor of the Marquesas, with fourteen attendants, had been on a visit to the native King, Nichevea where they had been hospitably entertained, and suspecting no danger, they left his residence to return to the French station without probably, taking proper precaution against the treachery of the natives.

They were attacked on the way, and the Governor and fourteen persons were killed. This unfortunate event proves the unfriendly disposition of the natives; but what will it avail them? The French Government will instantly send out a sufficient force to crush all opposition.

[Liverpool Albion.]

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.
The

The trade have continued to purchase a fair quantity of Cotton daily, since the departure of the Great Western; the accumulating stocks, however, have had the effect of impeding a dull tone to the market, and the demand has been very freely met, more especially as regarded the common qualities of American.—All descriptions above fair are scarce and very firm in value, and in prices altogether we have no change to report. The state of the manufacturing districts is encouraging; many circumstances induce an expectation of a continued improvement in the trade generally, and the consumption of Cotton continues greatly on the increase.

The sales, imports, &c. will not be made up by the brokers until the close of the week, but the quantity sold during the four last days, will not fall short of 2,200 bales.—7,000 bales have met with buyers to day, including 2,500 on speculation, and 500 for export.

## LIVERPOOL CORN MARKET.

May 3.

Since our last report, trade has remained in very inactive state. The market this morning was attended only by a small number of local millers and dealers, and very few buyers from the country.

There has been a good supply coastwise and from Ireland during the past week, but there have been no large imports from abroad.

A few parcels of Wheat for consumption were taken at a decline of 1d. on Foreign, but there was no general disposition to accept lower prices. Flour met a moderate sale at the previous rates.

Barley, Malt, Beans and Peas, exceedingly dull, and prices nominal.

For Oats, there have been few inquiries to-day, and we continue our former quotations.

## LONDON TRADE REPORT.

May 2.

Sugar.—The sales in the raw market to-day, amount to 670 hds at prices generally a shade higher than last Friday. No public sales of East India took place, but there have been no large imports from abroad.

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Sugar.—The sales in the raw market to-day, amount to 670 hds at prices generally a shade higher than last Friday. No public sales of East India took place, but there have been no large imports from abroad.

A few parcels of Wheat for consumption were taken at a decline of 1d. on Foreign, but there was no general disposition to accept lower prices. Flour met a moderate sale at the previous rates.

Barley, Malt, Beans and Peas, exceedingly dull, and prices nominal.

For Oats, there have been few inquiries to-day, and we continue our former quotations.

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bonds to the amount of five thousand dollars with approved securities before entering upon the duties of said office.

**3. Resolved**, That any constable, or collector of fines be and is hereby authorized to take property in payment of fines at a fair valuation, at his discretion, and make return thereof to the proper officers as in other cases.

**4. Resolved**, That Brigadier General Rich be and is hereby authorized to organize the second Battalion first Regiment second Cohort into a Regiment of Light Infantry, to be called "The Escort Regiment of Light Infantry" to take place in the second Cohort according to assignment, on parade days, and do such other duties of escort &c. as may be necessary, and that he organize the first Battalion, first Regiment second Cohort, into a Regiment of Artillery.

**WILSON LAW,**  
Major Gen. and Pres't. of Court Martial.

Attest: HOSKIN STOUT,  
Secretary pro tem. of Court Martial.

Nauvoo June 12th, 1843.

I hereby certify that I approve of the above resolutions.

**JOSEPH SMITH,**  
Lieut. Gen. of the Nauvoo Legion.

Nauvoo, June 20, 1843.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEIGHBOR.

Sir.—In obedience to the call made in your paper, for information in relation to the affairs of the Agricultural and Manufacturing Association of this city, I give you such facts as I think will be satisfactory. The first great object of the company was to establish a Pottery, for the manufacturing of the various kinds of crockery in common use in the country. Persons were deputed to make the necessary search, whether suitable materials could be obtained. The persons who were employed, in this service were such as had been employed all their lives in the business; their report was favorable, having found all the materials, of as good a quality as those used in the old world for that purpose, in our immediate vicinity. Efforts were accordingly made to commence the business with as little delay as possible; an eligible situation was obtained, and the work of building commenced. A stone building of sufficient size was put under construction, and progressed with much rapidity. Persons possessing means, felt desirous of investing a part of them at least, in the business. All was prosperous, and all flattering; a considerable amount of land was obtained for agricultural purposes; it became the wish of the managers, to supply all their workmen with all their necessities, as far as could be. Arrangements were making to get stock of the various kinds, for this purpose. The building had progressed nearly to the height of one story, when the engineering campaign commenced, and it was roundly asserted that if certain persons were elected, all the charters, granted by a previous legislature to the citizens of Nauvoo, would be repealed. At first the Association supposed that, this was merely an electioneering intrigue; but it assumed a formidable appearance, and began to assume the character of a fixed determination to carry the design into execution. The subsequent acts of the Legislature, have given but too much evidence, that such was the real intention of a very considerable portion of the members of the last Legislature, if not a majority of them. This in a clique paralyzed the exertions of the company; many who were about to contribute to the funds of the society paused, not knowing what was best; and, in consequence, the work stopped. Not that the company supposed, that there was any such power vested in the Legislature, either in the Constitution or common sense; but they did not know how far a reckless spirit might lead men in the violation of both. As the matter now stands, those having capital are at a loss whether to invest it in that way or not, lest the same reckless spirit may, inevitably, carry the proposed design into effect.

The work has not stopped for want of means, nor materials to carry on the business as means, materials and workmen of the first order, are all at hand, but where is the safety? While such doctrines are boldly maintained by our Legislature. All the prospects of the company may be blasted at any stage of their business, by one single act of men who seem to have no interest in the prosperity of the State, nor the citizens thereof, apart from their own political preference. Pledges can be made, for the sake of prudence, to an ignorant constituency, to commit the most flagrant abuses, upon the rights of private companies, or even individuals, and attempts made with zeal and determination to carry them out to the extent.

Can public confidence be restored, the work can go on more vigorous than ever.

Respectfully  
**SIDNEY RIGDON,**  
Pres't. of the company.

For the Neighbor.

OUR PLEASURE EXCURSION.

Mr. Editor:—

On Saturday morning, the 17th inst., a large and respectable company of ladies and gentlemen took passage on board the Steam Boat "Maid of Iowa," for the purpose of passing the day in a pleasure excursion to Shockoucon, a little town situated some thirty miles up the river. The day was delightful and every thing seemed to promise an agreeable trip. The company set out with light and joyful hearts, and the Nauvoo Band played a pleasant air as the steamer pushed her way up the broad current of the Mississippi.

At 11 o'clock we landed at Fort Madison where we were kindly received by the inhabitants. Captain Jones informed us that he would remain there one hour, which gave us a fine opportunity to view the town. It is quite pleasantly situated upon the Iowa side, and its location we considered a healthy one. It contained several good buildings; but we do not recollect that we saw any new ones erected, with the exception of the Iowa Penitentiary. A number of us visited this work and found it progressing, though not as rapidly as we had anticipated. It promises to be a substantial prison, and, when completed as is anticipated, it will by no means be an inferior one. It has now attained the height of one story little more than half the way round, and is covered with a temporary roof which furnishes shelter to the convicts and the kind family of the Warden.

While examining this work a Mrs. G.—arrived, with her attendant friends, and asked the privilege of seeing her husband which the Warden politely granted. We were all now seated in the entrance hall and the sound of clanking chains issued from the cell and fell harshly upon our ears. The convict entered the room where we were seated; and, O, horror! what a spectacle was presented to the contemplative and feeling mind! There stood the timid wife—the athletic convict! He lifted his chain and ball from off his shoulder, which fell upon the floor with a heavy, hollow sound, as if to warn the by-standers, with an awful voice, never to step aside from the path of honesty and uprightness. O, who can imagine the pungent emotions of a wife, under circumstances like these, as her eyes fell upon the chains of the guilty husband, and she reluctantly reaches forth to grasp the hand to which she once fondly clung at the hymenial altar! That form stood before her, stout and healthy; but, alas! that wife was deprived of his fostering care! Crime had marked his footsteps; and justice—stern and unbending—ever prompt, sooner or later, to overtakes the guilty and shield the innocent—had fixed upon him the just recompence of his works. O, reader! learn a lesson of honesty from this incident, and never bring shame, dishonor, sorrow and grief to the wife of your bosom, by ever causing her to behold you under circumstances so humiliating and humbled as these!

We resumed our journey towards our place of destination. As we passed up the river, we were delighted at the bold, prominent scenery which the country, on either side, presented. Here and there we hurried past fairy isles, covered with the foliage of summer, wowing the weary traveller to their bosoms by the redundancy of their cooling shade—now we passed under the shadow of some mighty bluff, that rose in haughty grandeur above us—and now, farther up, our eyes stretched far away over a country presenting a more even and gradual aspect. We landed at length at Shockoucon, where we remained one hour. While there we were favored with a very able discourse from Elder George A. Smith, who is a member of the quorum of the Twelve. "But the liberal devieth liberal things; and by liberal things shall he stand," was his text,—his remarks were elegantly adapted to the occasion and a beautiful illustration of the doctrines of the church to which he is attached. When service was over the steamer shone from shore, and when coming night had veiled the face of nature with a gray twilight, we arrived at our beautiful home of Nauvoo; all greatly elated at the pleasantness of the day's trip.

#### ONE OF THE PASSENGERS.

#### TITLES.

Titles are but nicknames, and every nickname is a title. The thing is perfectly harmless in itself, but it marks a sort of folly in the human character which degrades it. It renders man diminutive in things which are great, and the counterfeit of woman in things which are little. It talks about its fine riband like a girl, and shows its garter like a child. A certain writer, of some antiquity, says, "When I was a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things."

It is, properly, from the elevated mind of France, that the folly has been abolished. It has outgrown the baby-clothes of count and duke, and breeched itself in manhood. France has not levelled, it has exalted. It has put down the dwarf to set up the man. The insignificance of a senseless word like duke, count or earl, has ceased to please. Even those who possessed them have disowned the gibberish, and, as they outgrew the rickets, have despised the rattle. The genuine mind of man, thirsting for its native home, society contemns the gewgaws that separate him from it. Titles are like circles drawn by the magician's wand, to contract the sphere of man's felicity. He lives immured within the bastile of a word, and surveys at a distance the envied life of man.

Is it then any wonder that titles should fall in France? Is it not a greater wonder they should be kept up anywhere? What are they? What is their worth—nay, "what is their amount?" When we think or speak of a judge or a general, we associate it with the ideas of office and character; we think of gravity in the one, and bravery in the other; but when we use a word merely as a title, no idea associates with it. Through all the vocabulary of Adam, there is not such an animal as a duke or a count; neither can we connect any certain idea with the words. Whether they mean strength or weakness, wisdom or folly, a child or a man, a rider or a horse, is all equivocal. What respect then can be paid to that which describes nothing, and

which means nothing? Imagination has given figure and character to centaurs, satyrs, and down to all the fairy tribe; but titles baffle even the powers of fancy, and are a chimerical nondescript.

But this is not all. If a whole country is disposed to hold them in contempt, all their value is gone, and none will own them. It is common opinion only that makes them any thing or nothing, or worse than nothing. There is no occasion to take titles away, for they take themselves away when society concurs to ridicule them. This species of imaginary consequence has visibly declined in every part of Europe, and it hastens to its exit as the world of reason continues to rise. There was a time when the lowest class of what are called nobility, was more thought of than the highest is now, and when a man in armor riding through Christendom in search of adventures was more stared at than a modern duke. The world has seen this folly fall, and it has fallen by being laughed at, and the farce of titles will follow its fate. The patriots of France have discovered in good time, that rank and dignity in society must take a new ground. The old one has fallen through. It must now take the substantial ground of character, instead of the chimerical ground of titles: and they have brought their titles to the altar, and made them burnt-offerings to reason.—[Extract from Thomas Paine's Answer to Mr. Burke's Attack on the French Revolution.]

(For the Neighbor.)

#### LINES WRITTEN ON THE FATE OF POLAND.

(BY WILLIAM RODGERS DEC'D.)

Hail! land of the noble, the fearless and brave, Where the banners of freedom, in triumph did wave.

When hurling thy vengeance upon thy proud foes,

When thou to the battle all wrathful strose.

Disdaining the name of a prince or a throne, A tyrant thou spurn'd, nor a king wouldst thou own;

What conquests, what battles, what names so divine;

When thou in thy splendor and glory didst shine

When thy day star of freedom shone from on high.

And thy sons went forth to conquer or die;

Sobieski was thine—who so fearlessly tried.

The strength of the Ottomans' power and pride;

Yet Poland a brighter than his canst then claim,

Kosciusko's splendid and fitterless name;

He fought for his country—he fought for his home,

And to the tyrant, that caused him to roan.

Yet thy sons would not bear the oppressors' yoke;

Nor bow at his pleasure who held them in chains,

Without a fierce struggle their freedom to gain.

They swore both great Poland and God to maintain.

The rights of their country, her freedom and fame,

As spotless and pure as their forefathers' name;

And trusting to God—and the swords that they wield,

They won like their fathers—to die on the field.

Or triumph in glory—o'er Polande's proud foes,

Redressing their wrongs and avenging her woes,

With swords brightly gleaming that thirst for the life,

Oh! see them rush gallantly on to the strife.

While shouts from the living and groans from the dying.

Are merrily mingled with foemen defying;

While cannon are tearing—loud, deep and long,

Forth belching death onward—dark, dreadful and strong.

The horsemen are mounted—now see how they ride,

How swiftly they charge and how swiftly they glide;

And prancing and snorting they drive on the foe,

While life streams are flowing with every fierce blow.

#### LEADS OF THE PASSENGERS.

From the St. Louis Price Current.  
**SAINT LOUIS WEEKLY PRICE CURRENT.**  
CORRECTED WEEKLY.

	from	to
Ashes—per lb.	7	8
Pot.	11	12
Axes—per dozen.	16 00	18 00
Others.	14 00	18 00
Bogging—Mo. per yard.	114	124
Bale Rope—Mo. per lb.	41	50
Beeceux—per lb.	40	50
Castor Beans—per bushel.	26	30
Candies—per lb.	7	8
Coffee—per lb.	14 00	16 00
Pot.	16	18
Pittsburgh—per bushel.	7	8
Missouri and Illinois.	7	8
Coffee—per lb.	13	15
Havanas.	8	9
Rio.	81	91
St. Domingo.	61	75
Laguaya.	8	10
Chocolate—No. 1.	13	15
No. 2.	12	14
Copper—per lb.	35	40
Braziers.	35	40
Sheeting.	43	50
Bottom.	43	50
Flate.	43	50
Cordage—per lb.	124	14
Manilla.	9	10
Tarred Rope.	175	200
Bale Cords.	10	12
Hemp.	75	100
Plough Lines.	75	100
Cotton Yarn—per lb.	14	15
Pittsburgh.	12	13
Common.	12	13
Domestics—per yard.	14	15
Brown Sheetings, 3-4 and 7-8.	8	7
4-4 and 6-6.	62	114

Starched Shirting, 3-4 and 7-8.	8	8	O. A., per sack,	1 272	1 50
Brown Drilling.	8	10	L. B., per sack,	1 75	2 00
Burke.	12	60	Kashaw, per bushel,	30	31
Brown Lowel Orna bags.	101	13	Saltpeter, per lb.	12	12
Virginia do.	9	10	Refined,	84	90
Ticking, 3-4 and 4-4.	91	16	Crude,		
Satinette.	34	62	Seeds—per bushel.		
Kentucky Jeans.	29	56	Clover,	4 00	4 50
Cotton Checks.	101	121	Timothy,	874	1 80
Blue Drilling.	101	121	Flax,	844	00
Mixed summer Stuff.	12	25	Hemp,	25	30
Drugs & Medicines.			Shot—per bag.		
Ginseng, per lb.	14	15	All sizes,	1 00	1 12
Balerina, Western.	7	9	Spices—per lb.		
Eastern.	8	9	Cassia, in mate,	28	00
Alum, per oz.	8 25	90	Cloves,	40	50
Quinine, per oz.	5	6	Ginger Mace,	11	12
Brimstone.	7	8	Ground,		
Epsom Salts.	7	8	Nutmeg,	1 25	1 50
Cream Tartar.	28	32	Papier,	94	104
Turkey Opium.	2 75	31	Pimento,	10	12
Camphor.	1 26				

From the Salem (Mass.) Adver. and Argus.

#### MR. J. B. NEWHALL'S LECTURE.

The lecture given by Mr. Newhall at the Lyceum Hall, on Monday evening last, was one of more than ordinary interest. We entered after he had commenced. He was then describing the general features of the country called the "West." He spoke of the little band of adventurers who emigrated from the New England States to Ohio. This band or company, consisted of revolutionary officers and soldiers, called the Ohio Company, whom the Continental Congress made a grant of a million and a half acres of land to the North West of the Ohio. It was organized at Boston in March, 1786. The first permanent settlement was made by a band of 47 emigrants from the counties of Essex and Middlesex (Mass.) and the States of Rhode Island and Connecticut. They founded Marietta on the 7th of April, 1788. Seven years afterwards, Gen. Wayne effectually subdued the savages. From this period may be dated that unexampled prosperity which has so signalized Ohio from all the Western States. The fame of this region for richness of soil, and amenity of climate, drew multitudes of emigrants from the Atlantic country; and in 1810, it contained 45,205 inhabitants. It was admitted into the Union in 1802. It has continued progressively to advance in population, wealth and industry, and exhibits the most striking instance of the rapid progress of social improvement, which any age or country can boast, unless we except Iowa. After giving a very interesting description of Ohio as it now is; its immense resources, (and had we time and room for insertion, it might be interesting to specify them,) he went on to describe the States of Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Missouri, and lastly Iowa. He said that—taken as a whole, in every point of view, afforded more advantages, and therefore stronger inducements to emigrate, than any other State in the Union. This we think, he made evident to every one present. He gave a detailed and an exceedingly interesting account of the unlimited resources of this State. This is the country for the good things of the earth. All the fruits, grains and roots of the temperate regions of the globe grow most luxuriantly. The wheat is of the finest quality; and there are very few parts of the West, if any, where corn and potatoes are raised with greater ease and abundance, and of better quality. Wild fruits and about every kind of berries, excepting huckle, alias whortleberry, are very abundant in many places. He spoke of the wild grape as growing very luxuriantly and in great abundance.—That foreign vines might be grafted if desirable, by the choicest grafts from foreign ones. Garden vegetables of every kind succeed remarkably well. We might here give a minute description of every vegetable, fruit, and the different kinds of grain raised in Iowa and Wisconsin, but the limits forbid. Many of an emigrating spirit who have been inclined to go to the West, have hesitated on account of the ferocious wild beasts that inhabit that country—such as bears, wolves, &c. But they, as well as the buffalo are now seldom or never seen. Their doom is sealed. They, like the poor Indian, have been driven before the strong current of emigration and the sound of the axe. Deer, elk, foxes, rabbits, raccoons, squirrels, opossums, otters, beavers and muskrats are very numerous. Wild horses are also caught and sold from 20 to 30 dollars. Thousands of hogs are raised annually with but little attention or expense. The beef raised in Iowa is the best in the world, being very tender and delicious. Poultry is also raised in great profusion. Some farmers raise from three to four hundred fowls in a season, besides turkeys, geese, ducks, &c.

The rivers and lakes are filled with fish of the most delicious kind. The bass, trout, catfish, perch, eel, pike, pickerel, mullet, sturgeon, and various other kinds are caught in great abundance and sent to market in great wagon loads.—He spoke of the white fish in particular, as one of the finest fish in America, and millions of them are caught and packed up every year and sent to the eastern market. We recollect that in 1837 the American Fur Company packed over 2,500 barrels.

As to birds, the rivers and lakes are almost literally covered—especially in Autumn and Spring. The most common are swans, pelicans, geese, ducks, cranes, water turkeys. And on the Prairies, wild turkeys, prairie fowl, plovers, partridges, woodpeckers, quail, pheasants, herons and wild pigeons; the latter as we are informed, being shot by the barrel. We think there must be some real pleasure in "going a gunning" in such a country as that.

Mr. Newhall spoke of the vast resources of wealth from the mineral kingdom. Here a rich field opens, especially to the capitalist. The minerals are lead, copper, zinc, limestone, sand and freestone, bituminous coal, alabaster, salt-pans, cornelian stone, epsom salts, agate, chalybites, &c. Lead however is the staple of this country. Many thousands of acres have already been found to contain this valuable article and there may be thousands if not millions more. In fact, the mining business is merely in its infancy. To give an idea of the value of lead, one acre was bought in the land office for \$125 and sold for \$20,000, the buyer after all, realizing 80 per cent on his original cost to him.

This we think, was in 1837; and in the years 1838 or '7, 13,343,150 pounds of lead were made in the mines belonging to the United States, which, at 5 cents per pound, amounts to \$667,157.50.—But from the private mines amounts

to 8 times that sum. In discovering a mine, a shaft is sunk and then "drifted" east and west, this being the position in which the ore lies. This lead he said contained 45 per cent of zinc. We do not recollect the amount of lead obtained the last year, but when he mentioned it, we were astonished. He said a man in these are diggings could dig or produce \$75 worth of lead per day. He exhibited to the audience some fine specimens of lead, zinc, iron, marble, &c. We examined an iron specimen picked up by Mr. Newhall near the Missouri river. It is certainly one of the finest specimens we have ever seen. A piece of honeycomb marble, splendid specimen, singular and unique, was also exhibited. It would be a valuable acquisition to any cabinet. The piece of waving marble is very beautiful and highly polished, as also the other specimens.

TAYLOR & WOODRUFF.

June 7th, 1843.

#### NOTICE.

A MOS DAVIS of the City of Nauvoo, Hancock County, Illinois, and the public, are hereby notified, that I have this day revoked the power or letter of attorney which I gave said Davis in the month of July, A. D. 1841, to sell the lots in Hibard's addition to Nauvoo, and to sell merchandise, and all other authority and power whatever. All persons will govern themselves accordingly.

DAVISON HIBARD:

Nauvoo, June 8, 1843.—no7 tf

#### FOR SALE.

A BOUT eighty acres of land in section twenty seven, township seven north, range eight west, four and a half miles from the Temple. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber on the La Harpe road.

Z. PULSIPHER.

June 14, 1843.—tf.

#### Cabinet Manufactory.

THE subscriber, would inform the citizens of Nauvoo and surrounding country, that he has on hand, and is constantly manufacturing Bureaus, Bedsteads, Light Stands of all kinds, and all other articles in his line, which he will sell on reasonable terms as any Cabinet-maker in the west. Shop on Parley street east of Main.

N. B. Orders from the country promptly attended to.

JOHN HATFIELD.

Nauvoo, June 14, 1843.—6m

#### NOTICE TO LADIES.

S TRAW and Lethorne Bonnets cleaned and pressed, on the double lever power pressing machine, recently imported from the straw bonnet manufacturing district in the east.

Call at the residence of A. P. Rockwood, near the north end of Partridge street.

Nauvoo, June 14, 1843.—4t

#### NOTICE.

T HE owner of a box containing a quantity of Coopers Tools which was left on the landing in this city, by a fellow: and according to his view, he is one of the fast persons on earth whom God would have raised up as a prophet or priest, he is so diametrically opposite to that which he ought to be, in order to merit the titles or to act in such offices. Among others, he is very sociable, easy, cheerful, kind and obliging, and very hospitable.

We have seen Hiram Smith, a brother of Joseph and heard him preach, and conversed with him about his religion, its origin and progress; and we heard him declare, in this city public, what is recorded about the plates, &c. &c., is God's solemn truth. We have seen and conversed also with Mr. Wm. Law, one of the apostles. He declared to us in the Masonic Hall, in this city, that the statements are true, and called upon God with uplifted hands as a witness. We think it would be very interesting to the good people of Salem, and in fact to the whole Eastern States, to have the prophet come and make us a visit. We very much doubt whether there is a man on earth, who would create so much excitement and deep interest, at least, for the time being, as the prophet.

NANCY WALKER Administratrix.

Nauvoo, June 14, 1843.—6t

#### ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE subscriber, having taken out letters of administration, from the Court of Probate of Hancock County, Illinois, on the estate of Oliver Walker deceased, late of said county, requests all persons having claims against said estate, to present the same to her, or the Court of Probate, of said county for settlement, on the first day of August 1843. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

NANCY WALKER Administratrix.

Nauvoo, June 14, 1843.—6t

#### MRS. A. SMITH,

MILLINER, Dress maker, and Straw manufacturer, at Mr. Hawes' wafer street, Nauvoo. Respectfully solicits the support of the ladies of Nauvoo and vicinity, assuring them that every exertion shall be made to merit their favors. Mrs. S. will have for inspection an assortment of the newest style of millinery on the 20th inst. A variety of useful articles consisting of bonnets, ribbons, needles, cottons, and an assortment of jewellery for sale, now ready.

Hats and bonnets cleaned and altered to the present fashion. Black vales cleaned and dyed.

Nauvoo June 14 1843.—tf.

#### A CARD.

A. NEILSBUR SURGEON DENTIST.

Teeth inserted, \$2.00 a tooth.

Office, on Water st. 4th block east of Main st. Charges moderate.

June 14—6m.

#### NAUVOO ROPE MANUFACTORY.

THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of Nauvoo, and the surrounding country, that he has established a rope manufactory in this city, where he intends to manufacture Cordage of every description; bed cords, clothe lines, chalk lines &c., which he will sell at St. Louis prices. He intends keeping an assortment of the above mentioned articles constantly on hand. Any persons wishing to purchase will do well to examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

N. B. All orders promptly attended to.

HOWARD EGAN.

April 26, 1843. 52—tf

#### LIME! LIME!!

THE undersigned, intends to keep constantly on hand at the upper end of Main street near the river, the above article, which he will sell as cheap as the cheapest for cash, or will exchange it for most kinds of country produce. He has now on hand two kilns, not inferior to any in this city, and flatters himself by his experience in manufacturing to suit all who may favor him with their patronage. Call and see before you purchase elsewhere.

PETER SHIRTS:

Nauvoo, May 31st, 1843.—6m

#### NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS.

WILL be at the Mayor's office to take an account of taxable property, of Commerce and Nauvoo Precincts, from Monday 26th June, until Saturday 8th July next; at which time and place all who have not given in a list of their property, are requested to do so and save cost.

GEO. A. CHITTENDEN, Assessor.

#### WOOD! WOOD!!

WE would respectfully notify those who have promised us wood, that we are in want of it; and if they are as willing to fulfil as they were to make promises, we shall be supplied with an abundance of this indispensable article soon.—Wood we must have before we can go on with our Stereotype Boundary, and expect those concerned will, on seeing this friendly notice, supply our wants by fulfilling their engagements.

TAYLOR & WOODRUFF.

June 7th, 1843.

#### NOTICE.

A MOS DAVIS of the City of Nauvoo, Hancock County Illinois, and the public, are hereby notified, that I have this day revoked the power or letter of attorney which I gave said Davis in the month of July, A. D. 1841, to sell the lots in Hibard's addition to Nauvoo, and to sell merchandise, and all other authority and power whatever. All persons will govern themselves accordingly.

DAVISON HIBARD:

Nauvoo, June 8, 1843.—no7 tf

#### FOR SALE.

A BOUT eighty acres of land in section twenty seven, township seven north, range eight west, four and a half miles from the Temple. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber on the La Harpe road.

Z. PULSIPHER.

June 14, 1843.—tf.

#### Cabinet Manufactory.

THE subscriber, would inform the citizens of Nauvoo and surrounding country, that he has on hand, and is constantly manufacturing Bureaus, Bedsteads, Light Stands of all kinds, and all other articles in his line, which he will sell on reasonable terms as any Cabinet-maker in the west. Shop on Parley street east of Main.

N. B. Orders from the country promptly attended to.

JOHN HATFIELD.

Nauvoo, June 14, 1843.—6m

#### NOTICE.

S TRAW and Lethorne Bonnets cleaned and pressed, on the double lever power pressing machine, recently imported from the straw bonnet manufacturing district in the east.

Call at the residence of A. P. Rockwood, near the north end of Partridge street.

Nauvoo, June 14, 1843.—4t

#### NOTICE.

T HE owner of a box containing a quantity of Coopers Tools which was left on the landing in this city, by a fellow: and according to his view, he is one of the fast persons on earth whom God would have raised up as a prophet or priest, he is so diametrically opposite to that which he ought to be, in order to merit the titles or to act in such offices. Among others, he is very sociable, easy, cheerful, kind and obliging, and very hospitable.

We have seen Hiram Smith, a brother of Joseph and heard him preach, and conversed with him about his religion, its origin and progress; and we heard him declare, in this city public, what is recorded about the plates, &c. &c., is God's solemn truth. We have seen and conversed also with Mr. Wm. Law, one of the apostles. He declared to us in the Masonic Hall, in this city, that the statements are true, and called upon God with uplifted hands as a witness. We think it would be very interesting to the good people of Salem, and in fact to the whole Eastern States, to have the prophet come and make us a visit. We very much doubt whether there is a man on earth, who would create so much excitement and deep interest, at least, for the time being, as the prophet.

NANCY WALKER Administratrix.

Nauvoo, June 14, 1843.—6t

#### ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE subscriber, having taken out letters of administration, from the Court of Probate of Hancock County, Illinois, on the estate of Oliver Walker deceased, late of said county, requests all persons having claims against said estate, to present the same to her, or the Court of Probate, of said county for settlement, on the first day of August 1843. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

NANCY WALKER Administratrix.

Nauvoo, June 14, 1843.—6t

#### MRS. A. SMITH,

MILLINER, Dress maker, and Straw manufacturer, at Mr. Hawes' wafer street, Nauvoo. Respectfully solicits the support of the ladies of Nauvoo and vicinity, assuring them that every exertion shall be made to merit their favors. Mrs. S. will have for inspection an assortment of the newest style of millinery on the 20th inst. A variety of useful articles consisting of bonnets, ribbons, needles, cottons, and an assortment of jewellery for sale, now ready.

Hats and bonnets cleaned and altered to the present fashion. Black vales cleaned and dyed.

Nauvoo June 14 1843.—tf.

#### A CARD.

A. NEILSBUR SURGEON DENTIST.

Teeth inserted, \$2.00 a tooth.

Office, on Water st. 4th block east of Main st. Charges moderate.

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PETER SHIRTS:

Nauvoo, May 31st, 1843.—6m

#### NAUVOO FERRY.

THE undersigned, will hereafter run a new and splendid Steam Boat, as a FERRY BOAT across the Mississippi river, between Nauvoo and Montrose, for the accommodation of emigrants, travellers, citizens, and their effects. And they solicit the patronage of a discerning